

THE 695. c. 4.
French Prophet's
DECLARATION

O R,
An Account of the *Preachings*,
Prophecies and *Warnings* of
Elias Marion,

One of the Chief of the pretended Inspired
Protestant Prophets, and others of them;
at their Meeting-House in *Barbican*, as
they were uttered by the operation of
the *Spirit*: Foretelling of many strange
and wonderful things that shall shortly
come to pass.

Truly Translated from the Original, taken from his own
Mouth in Writing.

Licensed according to Order.

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The Declaration of *Elias Marion*.

WHEN the Spirit of God is about to seize me, I feel a great Heat in my Heart and the parts adjacent; which sometimes has a shivering of my whole Body, going before it: At other times I am seiz'd all at once, without having any such preceding Notice. As soon as I find my self seized, my Eyes are instantly shut up, and the Spirit causes in me great Agitations of Body, making me to put forth great Sighs and Throbings, which are cut short, as if I were labouring for Breath. I have also frequently very hard Shocks, but yet all this is without Pain, and without hindering me of the freedom of thinking. I continue thus about a quarter of an Hour, more or less, before I utter one Word. At last I feel that the Spirit forms in my Mouth the Words which he will have me to pronounce, which are almost always accompanied with some Agitations, or extraordinary Motions, or at least with a great Constraint. Sometimes it is so, that the first word that I am to speak next, is already formed in my own Idea; but I am very often ignorant how that very Word will end, which the Spirit has already begun. And it has happened sometimes, that when I thought I was going to pronounce a Word, or a Sentence, it proved to be only a meer intricate Sound that was formed by my Voice. During all the time of these Visits I always feel my Spirit extreamly enlarged toward my God.

And now I do here protest and declare before that Supream being, that I am no way solicited, prevailed upon or seduced by any Person whatsoever, nor moved by any worldly Prospect, Design, Combination, Suggestion or Artifice, to pronounce one Word other than what the Spirit or the Angel or God does himself form, in making use of my Organs of speech as his Instrument. And to him in these extasies, I do entirely give up my Tongue, my Spirit being then imployed only

in thinking upon God, and in being attentive to the Words which my Mouth doth then recite. I know that then a Foreign and Superior Power makes me speak. I meditate not, nor know at all before-hand the things that I myself am to speak. While I am speaking, my Spirit gives attention to what my Mouth does pronounce, as if it were a Discourse spoken by some other Person; and which, as such does ordinarily leave Impressions more or less, lively upon my Memory. And by that means I have been enabled to know that these Writings, which are here published, have been taken in writing with all the Sincerity and Faithfulness, which a work of that nature is capable of; whereof I can give the most certain Testimony, because I have regularly, and almost heard every several Warning read over and over in a few hours, or perhaps Minutes after their having been deliver'd: That short time, (especially when several Persons have been writing them) being necessary for reducing the several Copies into one; and not being capable much to weaken my Memory. I have never seen any thing in them that I could the least suspect to have been put in by Fraud; much less has any thing of Moment been thrust in, that has relation either to States or Persons of an eminent Character, or to Religion.

Lastly, I do declare, That for these four last years of my Life, I do know that I have been, and that I am yet in state of Grace, of Comfort, and of Peace with my God; and I cannot but look upon myself as his Servant, being fully assured, that it is his holy Spirit, or his Angels that speaks by me. For a further satisfaction to the Publick, I think it necessary to declare, That I have been careful to take regularly myself, and as soon as I could, the Copy of every Warning, having always had the free use of the Originals.

Written at London,

March 31. 1707.

Elias Marion.

Warnings pronounced by ELIAS MARION.

THE Devil's Destruction is near. Oh the gracious Promises which I have for you! The Trumpet is ready to sound. Fire, Lightnings, and Thunder-bolts are prepared for thine Enemies. Since there are many Persons who come out of a Curiosity, I will not have my Word manifested to such People. Prepare thy self to depart within a short time out of this Country, and go to thy Brethren, and fight there more than ever. My Child, I come with a Rod of Iron, to chastise the Wicked. Thou shalt soon see the Devil swallowed up in Victory. Thou shalt quickly depart out of this Country. Leave the World and the Devil, they joy with one another. You are rejected, but I receive you. Ah what Tumults are at hand! Every thing is making ready for Battle; but many will be faint-hearted. I have many things to communicate to you. Be not affrighted. Let the World take its Course. Be not thou afraid; I will be with thee. The time draws near wherein I must gather mine Elect. I will place them in a Corner, where they shall fight. The Devil rejoiceth, believing that he hath destroyed my People; but I assure thee he will work his own Destruction. Many strange things shall appear. The World shall be affrighted. I am coming to my People. Oh what Tempests are preparing for the Wicked! The Devil shall not rule any more over my People. I have chosen my Children for to fight. No Peace for the Wicked; He must be destroyed. Oh the Wonders that are preparing for my People! (Oh the great Wonders! The Earth shall quake; the Earth shall open it self; and the Heavens shall guide my People; the World and the Devil shall be affrighted at their coming.

(5)
Ah my dear Children, how great are your Sufferings? My Child, I assure thee the Devil rejoiceth over my poor Children. Death, I tell thee, upon my Children. I assure thee thou shalt hear unwelcome News in a little time. My Children I will not leave you any more in the Hands of the Devil. O the cruel Separation that will be made in a little time! The Devil is going off, although he do's not rejoyce. Thou shalt have much Work to do in a few Days; I will call thee. Thou shalt not be long in this Country. I will that thou quit it, and shake the Dust off thy Feet against it. Their Threats against thee shall fall upon themselves, yes, my Child, they shall light upon themselves. I will bring thee again to thy Brethren——my Children reunited in one—— Thou shalt quit the World; Thou shalt leave it with its Glory, for the Destruction of the Wicked is come. My Child, I tell you, I have resolved to destroy your Enemies; their Time is not long. I will come armed with Wrath; I will destroy the Beast and his Empire. I have laid the Scheme, my Child, to avenge my self, and that the Severity I have prepared Methods very harsh and unwelcome to the World. They are mistaken, they think they are in Pleasure, but they are in Bitterness. They think they are in Glory, but they are in Disgrace. My Child, though my Words have been hid from you, I come to discover them to you. I will acquaint thee with them. Be assured of it. I come to dispatch the Darkness of my Children. I have chosen a small Number of them, who shall unfold the Mysteries of my Glory. I will make known to them the Way they must take to arrive at my Heavenly Kingdom: It is a Vanity that has undone my People. I come my Child, I tell thee at this time to inform thee what I will have thee to do. I will, that thou walk in my Ways; I will, that thou follow the Foot-steps of my Son. It is He that calls thee. I will, that thou appear as a Captain of his Army. Thou shalt bear his Arms and Banner. I will unite to thee my Spirit of Grace, and which shall never forsake thee: It is the Present which my Son makes Thee.

Yes, yes, my Child, thou hast a Combat to undergo within a few Days: but be not affrighted. Thou shalt be called before

fore the Council; but thou shalt tell them that I am thy God, and thy Master, who send thee into this Land, to declare to them the approaching Judgments: to wit, That I am going to destroy the World. Tell them that I am incensed against the Earth, and am coming to destroy it, and to renew a Covenant with my People. Tell them that I am thy God, who dwell in Heaven, and inhabit the lowest Deeps of the Earth; and that I send thee as I did my Servant *Moses*, to say *Pharaoh* A M sends me unto thee. I tell thee, my Child, I come to manifest the Glory of my Name upon the Earth. I come, my Child, to bring Terror and Affrightment in all the four Corners of the World. There will quickly be seen Overturnings of the States, of Conditions, of Employments, and of every Thing. I will make a New World. I will destroy all. I will call Weakness to me, and will make it Strong. Weep you People of the World! Weep! you Great Ones of the Earth! Your Powers are fallen. Ye Kings of the World, your Crowns are cast down: My Child, my Son, is resolved to Reign over his People. 'Tis he alone shall be own'd King of all the World, 'Tis he shall be universal King over all the Works of Hands. I have given him in Charge to reduce all to his Obedience. His Kingdom shall be over the whole Earth, and his Reign shall be Everlasting.

No, my Child, I tell thee no, I will wait no longer, I will come upon the Earth. No, I tell thee, I will no longer spare this wretched Idolatrous People, who call me their God: yea, I will take Vengeance of them, and will suffer them no longer upon the Land of the Living. I am going to tell thee, in a few Days to appear upon the Earth: I am going I tell thee, to bring down Curses and Thunderbolts upon the Men of the Earth. Prepare you Wicked to receive your Wages, behold your Day approaches. My Child, many shall cry unto me in that Day, but there will be no Ear to hear their Cries and Mourning. My Child, there are a great many Great Cries of the Earth that are banded together against me; there are many of them that have advanced some steps for to destroy me, but behold their Destruction. I will begin I tell thee with *Pharaoh*: He is the first that shall be smitten in my Wrath.

will afterwards come to the Idolatrous House of *Babylon*. My Child, there are many wearying themselves for Heritages, which they shall not enjoy. They may make War as much as they please, but they shall not succeed. I have decreed quite otherwise than the Councils of the many Kingdoms shall be overturn'd, many Crowns shall be cast down, and none shall raise them up. In a few Days I will spill much Blood, I tell thee, and that in so great abundance, that the Earth shall not be dryed of it along time; I must destroy, I must exterminate wholly that I may make up my People anew.

My Children, I tell you, without any Loss of Time, advance my Work. Distribute to my People, I tell you, without losing of time. The time passeth. I have great Things to do, in a few Days. Know that you shall incur my Indignation, if you delay any longer. It is my Will, I tell you. I will have my People to see the Decrees and Sentences concerning them, I tell you. My Children, make haste, I tell you: Labour without Fear: Do my Will. Know, I tell you, know, repeat it to you, that you have me for your God and Master. Fear not the Devil, nor the World. Know, my Children, that I will drive him, within three Days, into the bottomless Pit of Death. Yes, my Child, I will soon begin to set my Foot upon his Throat, with Fury and Indignation. My Vratch encreaseth, I tell you, and cannot be satiated, until I see the last drop of that impure Blood of the Earth. Let them not flatter themselves, I tell you. I am the Lord of Hosts, the living and true God. My Children, I tell you, be faithful to me: Call upon my Name, my Children, I come to set you in Authority in my House: I come to settle you; I say, upon Truth. Yes, I tell you, I will cause you to mount upon the Throne of Truth. Be faithful to me. and fear not the Devil your Enemy: He hath no power over you, my Children: Let him take his Course, my Child, I my self do direct my Work. I make use of you to execute my Will. Do you think that I am at a Loss how to avenge my self of this wretched People, without your help? But, my Children, I am willing to manifest anew my Graces and my Works in you, I say: Doubt not of it. Satan is getting loose for a Moment;

ment ; but his Strength is at an End. My Children, I intend in a few Days to give you new Things ; (and) to put Trumpets in your Mouths, to make them sound over all the Earth. Frightful Trumpets, I tell you, shall come from the Lord your God, who will consume the Inhabitants of the Earth. My Children, speak boldly ; confess my Name boldly. My Children, fear not the Torrent, that now overflows : I will dry it up in a few Days. Rely upon my Promises, which are true and faithful. My Voice shall in a few Days thunder from Heaven ; an astonishing Voice, that shall affright the Fishes of the Sea. The Earth shall quake, and be affrighted at it. Mountains shall be overthrown ; Torrents shall be dried up. Forests shall come down. All things shall pay Obedience to the Voice of the Almighty. Wild Beasts of the Field shall betake themselves to the Dens, I tell you, when they see the Anger of the Lord thy God upon the Earth. My Children, you shall be affrighted, I tell you, by the Persecution of your Enemies, which will happen in a few Days : But take heed, take heed to the Promises and Engagements, which you have made to your God, your Creator and your Preserver. He will forsake you, if you stumble. Take heed ; I am faithful, my Children ; I will procure for you what I do promise you. My Child, warn the Haughtiness of the Earth, warn their bold ones, I tell thee, that they prepare themselves ; that they combine together ; that they fortifie themselves. Who shall resist, my Child, when these things shall come to pass. I say Be affrighted, O Sinners ; tremble now. Behold your incensed Judge ; behold his Wrath doth kindle, like the Burning Coals of the Furnace. Where are, my Child, those dumb Dogs ? Let them come now ; let them come ; let them draw near. Did they bark against the Devil, when they got into my Sheepfold ? Let them draw near ; let them come to receive their Wages. Draw near, you Bulls of the Earth, who have pushed at mine Inheritance ; who have pursued my Lambs : Come that I may deliver you unto Satan. You shall live upon the Earth no longer. Do my Will, and fear not. Be faithful to me. I leave my Blessings with thee.

F I N I S.